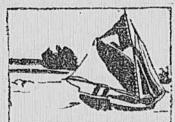


GERTRUDE JONES.





FAILLY. ANNE B. COCKE.



MARY ANDERSON GILLIAM.



RACHEL RUDO.



HELEN L. PERROSS.



MARGUERITE BROADRUP.



J. B. BURWELL.



Corres pondence Column

"Little Colonel" Series the Best.

Dear Editor.—I have not sent anything to the page for a long time, but I am set acing to begin to make excuses, as I know they are tirerome. I am sending a small contribution. It is very small indeed, as I have drawn one of the pictures one theh square and the other one-half inch square, as I did not know if you wanted them exactly an inch or as small as we could make them. I had a post card from one of the distant members, telling me that she had stopped taking the paper, so did not know what the members were doing, I wrote to her and told her that the page was more interesting than ever. I did not know anything of Annie Feliows Jonhston, I know that the Thittle Colonel' series is the best set of books I ever read. Sincerely,

ESSIE TAYLOR COX

Frometed in January. "Little Colonel" Series the Best.

Prometed in January.

Prometed in January.

Dear Editor, -1 reckon you think I have ontrely forsotten the F. D. C. C. but I have not I have been so busy with my reasons that I really have not had any time. But I will try to send something every week new. I have read the paper every Sunday. I em so glad I was promoted in January. I like my new room very much, but, of course, I always will like an old room after I have been in it a whole half-session. I like all of my teachers very much indued. They are all mighty sweet and kind to me. I hope you are well. It is very toid now, I think the stories on the Children's Page are improving. Inclosed you will find a noem, two puzzies and a short story. My reacher read me the story at school, and I wrote it from memory. I will close, with best wishes to you and all of the members, because I do not want to write too long a lotter, Good-by.

Truly yours.

SUSIE FARISH.

Anxious to Know Medalists.

Antions to Knew Medallsts,

Dear Editor,—I am sonding for your observation two little pieces of drawing. I hope they are good enough to put in the T. D. C. C. for real anxious to see who will get the medals this month. I hope The be able to win one before long. One of my little friends, Gladys Barrow, has one, and I think it is lovely. Hoping that our editor is real well, I remain

Your member,

LAURA GERTRUDE JONES.

Glad to See Drawing in Print.

Dear Editor. I was more than Dear Editor.—I was more than glad to see my drawing in print on Sunday. I am sending two of my drawings, which I hope will escape the waste basket. I haven't received a badge yet. Please let me know why. I will clore now.

KATHERINE PETERSEN.

216 West Marshall Street, Richmond, Va.

Hoping to Get Badge,

Dear Editor,—I was surprised to see my
letter in the paper. I have not received my
badge yet, but hope to get it soon. I think
the members of the club draw spiendid
But I am not much on drawing in ink. My
father has a white buildog, but he is not
bad yet. I am writing by lamp light, so I
will close. I remain
Your new friend,
MARLAN MOTLEY.

Upper Zion, Caroline county, Vs.

Upper Zion, Caroline county, Vs.

He time since the product in a mill.

Soon after the Civil War the farmors carted their products to Norfolk
Some of these men were near this old
place in a great thunder storm, and
they decided to take shelter in this
old mill.

One of them on entering found that
the room were empty. One of our
friends had carried in some wood;
built a fire and began to cook supper,
built a fire and began to cook supper,

Forgive and Forget.

Dear Editor.—I have treated the T. D. C. C. shamefully by not contributing for so long, but please forgive and forget, and I will be a better member hereafter. I am sending a little drawing, which I hope will be fit for printing I am not much of a drawer; I would rather write. I will send a story next week, and in the meanwhile I am Your devoted member.

LUISE Partit

a story next week, and in the meanwhile if

Am Your devoted member.

Hollins, Va.

LUISE RATH,

What She Will Do.

Dear Editor.—You may think that I have forgotten you. I would like to become a member of the T. D. C. I cannot draw little stories and make out the puzzles. I will inclose some of the puzzles of last Stories and make out the puzzles. I will inclose some of the puzzles of last Stories and make out the puzzles. I will see my little letter in print. I am as ever Your little member.

St. Edith's Academy, Bifstow, Prince William county, Va.

Sends Story and the stories and make will be seen to be side of the file of the cat wants to go through a hole. When the cat wants to go through a hole when the cat wants to go through the hole, if these hairs cated on the side of the file. The place.

Sends Story and the side of the place.

Sends Story and the side of place will be sent to go through the place.

Sends Story and the side of the place.

Sincerely.







Editorial and Literary Department



HOW HAPPY WAS L.

With dolly beside me, perched on a month of spring is here, winter has high chair:

Some by so swiftly. There is a story willing by appeal. Not one of my secrets 'twould ever

reveal. Ah, well, other idels have taken its place. But Time's ruthless hand cannot wholly

efface These memories of old, and I fain would recall The hours that I spent with my dear old rag doll.

-Jessie Mosely, Richmond, Va.

THE GROST IN AN OLD MILL.

Two Brooknealers on List.

Dear Editor,—I was very much surprised as well as pleased to find my name on the prize winners' list, two Brookneal members were on the prize list. I am eager to see which was used for a mill beture, which I drow. I hope to see at least one of them in print. Please excuse all nuistakes and bad writing. I remain Your old member, CLARENCE STENCER.

Two Brooknealers on List.

Near Windsor, Va. there is an old mond, and you must, all of you, help to make it a great and memorable success by talking about it to every one you know and arousing all the interest, you can regarding it. This is a special request from YOUR EDITOR.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Wend dry goods before I came back, mond, and you must, all of you, help to make it a great and memorable success by talking about it to every one you know and arousing all the interest, you can regarding it. This is a special request from YOUR EDITOR.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

When the castile were sold, the first lists.

Upper Zion, Caroline county, Vs.

Address is Barboursville.

Dear Editor,—Am sending answers to T. Howard Davis s "Picture Puzzle." I saw on our page Sunday, 19th, that Louise Walkers, Indicas is Barboursville.

Louise Walker's nidress is Barboursville.

Louise Walker's nidress is Barboursville.

Va. Please let me know if that means Louise or myself. You truly, virilly, virilly,

Copy of them, or write and let me knew, I am twelve years old. My address is Route 1, Willow Grove, Orange, Va.

In First Render.

Dear Editor,—I got the T, D, C, C, pin. I like it very much. I thank you for it, My father and mother are deaf. I have two sisters, aged five and nearly two years. They and I can hear. My father teaches at the school for the deaf. I go to school. I started this winter. I am in the First Reader.

A Fage Reader.

Illooked like a skeleton, but Bill started to meet it. When he was about half-way upstairs the thing started for him. And downstairs Bill came. On behind and downstairs Bill came. On behind has assailant.

When Bill came to himself again his fiesh was torn to pieces by the hoofs of animals. Next day Bill decided there was some one in the neighborhood who owned a great number of cold mill. OSCAR T. ROBERTS.

Windsor High School, Windsor, Va.

THE FOOLISH FOX.

Billey, Teresa M. Crank, Virginia Cocke, Anne B. Cox, Essie T. Davis, J. H., Jr. Dyke, Evelyn E. Dunn, Florence borhood who owned a great number of cold mill. OSCAR T. ROBERTS.

Windsor High School, Windsor, Va.

THE FOOLISH FOX.

A Page Reader.

Dear Editor.—I have been reading the T. D. C. C. for some time, and would like foxes with their parents. One of the little ones, feeling quite independant on the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant on the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling quite independant on the little ones, feeling all the feel ones, feeling quite independant one one of the little ones, feeling all the feel ones, feeling quite independant one of the little ones, feeling all the feel ones, feeling

R P D. No. 2, Box 13, Keysville, Va.

SOMETHING ABOUT CATS.

The Child Conference to Be Held in May

My Dear Girls and Boys: I am begging you to have patience about the medals. There has been unavoidable delay in getting them, but when they come all errors shall be. How happy was I. building castles in air.

atoned for, and the medals for January and February shall be sent out, along with those for March.

We can hardly realize that the first

month of spring is here, winter has gone by so swiftly. There is a story on your page this week, written by Susic Farlsh. It teaches a spirit of kindness and love to dumb animals, a spirit that I hope is practiced by every boy and girl belonging to the Children's Club.

And there is to be a gathering here in May in which you will all be interested. It is to be called "A Child Congressed. It is to be called "A Child Congressed there is durantly and the proposed that the second of the congress of native of Massachusetts, authorises of narive of Massachu

A little girl was coming home from school one day. On the other side of the street from her was a frog pond Around this pond were gathered a crowd of noisy boys and dogs. They were torturing a poor little kitten. The boys would throw it into the water and then laugh at its efforts to scramble out. The poor little thing was frightened almost to death by the cries of laughter from the boys and the barking of the dogs.

Little Belle was a bright-eyed, spirited child, and seeing that the boys were torturing the kitten, the rushed across the street. Straight through the crowd of boys she ran, and picked up the kitten. The boys slunk away in shame. Belle held the kitten up and said, "Poor little thing, you must die, but I will see that you are not tortured," Gladly would she have taken it home, but she knew that there was not room for any more pets. Then, kneeling beside the pond, Belle held the kitten under the water until its sorrows were over. The tears were streaming down her face. She had dane a brave deed, for it was better to drown the kitten than to leave it to die a life of hunger and torment. We must always try to help the poor, dumb animals.

SUSIE FARISH



WEER'S CONTRIBUTORS.

more than human.

The bit of a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, and I was half-inclined to run away, but once more I heard that cry, and said I: "If any men's child is hereabouts, Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it die."

I searched again. At last I bethought me of a hollow under the hill, and groped that way. Sure enough, I found a little dripping thing that moaned sand sobbed as I took it into my arms. I called my horse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted, and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mammy. It seemed tired to death, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep against my bosom.

(To be continued.)

Original.)

J. HOWARD DAVIS, JR.

1216 West Cary Street, Richmond, Va.

The property of the purpose of the p

Puzzle Department

BOOK LOVERS' CONTEST.

As question number one was not answered this week, it is repeated, with an additional clue, in the hope that this favorite of childhood may be recognized. Other new questions follow. Answers to last week's contest are also

1. A poor man, working in a wood, Heard of a vast and secret cave Where robbers kept their stolen hoard-

And how that he might enter in. He spoke two words, the door flew wide,
He entered in and found the gold;
Grew rich, although the robbers tried,

And tried in vain, to capture him

What word did the poor man speak! What, was his name?
2. What English poet wrote "John Gilpin," and what is the story of the poem? poem?
3. What is the origin of "Little Red Riding Hood"?
4. In what delightful book is there a pligrim named "Ready-to-Hait"?
5. What American author wrote the "Leatherstocking" series?
6. What Virginia authoress, still actively working at the age of eightyone, wrote "The Story of Mary Washington," and helped to collect the fund to erect a monument to the memory of the mother of the first President of the United States?

ANSWERS IN BOOKLOVERS CON-TEST.

Answers to Five Questions,

Puzzle.

Crossing the Delaware.

Valley Forge.

Princeton-Monmouth.

First Fresident.
JOHN B. WOODVILLE, JR.
Fayette, W. Va.

HELP MOTHER. Make it pleasant for mother, boys, Hers is the heavier task. Try and comfort mother, boys, Try to lighten her task.

Dreary and dull is her daily drill.
From dawn till late at night;
Wearled and worried and often ill.
Bravely she keeps up the fight.

Do not worry mother, boys,

For worry makes heavier her task;

Try to help mother, boys,

And do everything she asks.

Make it pleasant for mother, boys,
Try to lighten her task;
Do not worry mother, boys;
Do everything she asks.

1923 Hull Street, City. A. HANKINS.



W. R. SHANDS.



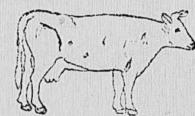
EVELYN E. DYKE

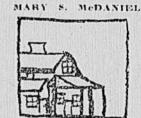


VALTER POCKLINGTON.



SEWALL REVERLY











ESSIE T. COJ.





MOTLEY.



MARION LA